

TAKE PASSENGERS OFF LINER IN HEAVY SEA

FIFTY MEN ARE ENTOMBED IN FLAMING MINE

WEATHER—Fair To-Night and Saturday; Colder.

**FINAL RESULTS
AND ENTRIES**

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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1911.

24 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

The



World.

FINAL EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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BOMB EXPLOSION IN GAMBLERS' WAR JARS BROADWAY

"Rachel's Place" in West 45th Street, Raided Recently, Is Partially Wrecked.

SLEEPERS ROUTED OUT.

Guests of Big Hostelties in Theatre District Rush in Panic to Streets.

With a thundering detonation that spread panic over a radius of a mile and sent several thousand sleepers of terror from their beds into the streets, a bomb exploded early today in the basement entrance of No. 134 West Forty-fifth street, a house formerly used as a gambling establishment, and known throughout the theatre and hotel district as "Rachel's place."

The bomb, evidently equipped with a time fuse, was placed against the door used by the servants when the house was a private residence. No person saw it there, and it exploded shortly before 4 o'clock.

The house at No. 134 West Forty-fifth street is in the upper part of the theatre and hotel district and on the south fringe of the Tenderloin. Four months ago the gambling rooms raided in it by a man known only as "Israel" were raided, and since that time the building has been unoccupied save the basement, where J. Blatt, tailor and furrier, has a place of business.

Stamped Hotel Guests.

Within five minutes after the explosion the guests from a score of hotels nearby rushed half clad into the street to discover the cause of the explosion. Among the names of the hotels were the Knickerbocker, Cadillac, Hotel Belmont, Western, Lexington, and a dozen others. Thousands of men and women made their way toward the scene of the explosion and there saw the windows shattered and the fire streaming from the building.

There was probably more excitement in the hotel district, at No. 134 West Forty-fifth street, just a few days away from the actual scene of the crash, than at any other place. Benjamin Franklin, one of the hotels, was situated at the rear of the building. The force of the crash sent him toppling from his stool and overturned the stool. Other bellboys were tempted to rush into the streets, but did not. Instantly the frantic ringing of bells served notice that the guests were demanding attention.

Excitement in every hotel in the district made scores of trips, taking guests out into the damp morning air, and out part of the hotel, when ordinarily it seems that after retiring early, got a very early start on the day.

In a few minutes after the explosion the house at No. 134 West Forty-fifth street seemed to know nothing and demanded to know everything.

Door Was Blown In.

The hall door of the house, against which the bomb had been placed, was blown in and the gas went above it scattered. The door into the establishment was blown off its hinges and the water from its place into the hall of the house was also shattered. Windows in No. 134 and in houses on both sides of it and across the street were broken. Even the concrete flooring in the courtyard was ripped up.

Details of police reserves from the West Forty-seventh street station were rushed to the scene and drove the crowds back while an investigation of the explosion was made. The police could find nothing that would give any clue as to the cause of the explosion. A bomb had been the cause of it. One report said it had been a leak in the gas pipe and that the gas had exploded, but the police found the gas in Blatt's establishment still in order and not even the electric lights were of order.

After the explosion the police made a raid following a raid on the Columbia Social Club, at No. 106 West One Hundred and Sixty-sixth street, and on another similar establishment nearby last Christmas, bombs were exploded at both places, though without doing much damage. After the raid on the Columbia Social Club, on the lower east side, there was an explosion, but it was never definitely determined that it was a bomb. The police regard this morning's outrage as another step in the gambler's war that they blame for the explosions on One Hundred and Sixty-sixth street.

WOMAN WHO LOSES TEST ACTION ON CHICAGO DIVORCE



ALBANY, April 7.—The divorce granted Grace B. Guggenheim from William Guggenheim in Chicago in March, 1907, was upheld today in the Court of Appeals. The Guggenheims were married in Holoken, N. J., Nov. 20, 1900, and the following January Guggenheim is alleged to have deserted his wife, who went to Chicago in February and instituted an action for divorce.

550 FALSE SCALES SEIZED IN RAID ON FISH PEDDLERS

Walsh's Men Swoop Down Upon Street Vendors Buying Supplies at Fulton Market.

Commissioner of Weights and Measures John J. Walsh, with fifteen inspectors under the leadership of their chief, H. J. Vigne, early this morning swooped down upon the Fulton Fish Market, in South street at the foot of Fulton street. Sixteen peddlers were arrested in the possession of "crooked" scales, and 550 scales of various design and make were confiscated by the raiding force from the city hall.

There has been no more spectacular raid in the history of Mayor Gaynor's police department. Chief Inspector Tighe got his men distributed all through the market as early as 5 o'clock. The fish merchants were not disturbed, as their scales have all passed muster and been kept under constant inspection. But the energy of the police was directed to the battle of peddlers who came from all over the east side with baskets, peddlers and small wagons.

One scale seized in the presence of an Evening World reporter indicated ten pounds when an eight-pound weight was placed on it. The owner had cheated the face of the scales to be removed by taking out its rivets, and then changed the mechanism inside, after which the face had been replaced. The mistake was made by using common physics instead of force the former is already attracting the attention of Commissioner Walsh.

Another scale of the same pattern had been doctored up in a similar manner, so that it weighed 14 of a pound short. A large number of the scales seized were "doctored" in that they were inaccurate for the purposes they were put to use. They graduated in half pounds. Other scales were found plain in the "12" pillars of West street, where they had been stored by late owners, who, on their way to the market, had been told of the raid and had taken the scales off their backs. After the scales were doctored with their own hands, they were put on their way to the market. The police will not be satisfied until they have found out the names of the men who doctored the scales, and any other articles which were used in the doctored scales. A man known as a "doctored" man, who was caught in the act, was taken to the police station and charged with attempting suicide.

50 MEN TRAPPED BY FLAMES DEEP DOWN IN MINE.

Fire Sweeping Through Workings of Colliery Near Scranton Baiks Rescuers.

RISK LIVES TO SAVE.

Helmeted Force Make Repeated Attempts to Reach Miners, Who Seem Doomed.

SCRANTON, Pa., April 7.—Fifty men employed in the Hancock mine of the Scranton Coal Company at Throop were today entombed in the inner workings with all chance of escape, it believed, cut off. Flames swept an entire vein owing to an engine house having been set ablaze. The men are buried 100 feet under earth.

This afternoon the fire was still burning, but the mine officials cling to the hope that the entombed men will be rescued alive. Those around the mine opening, however, took a gloomy view and said the chance of recovery was slight.

When the seriousness of the situation dawned upon the mining officials the rescue station at Wilkes-Barre was immediately notified and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western emergency car was sent to Throop with the crew. They carried with them oxygen helmets and other equipment to fight the fire. Throop is about four miles north of this city and the Hancock mine is in the town. It is said that a majority of the men in the mine are foreign laborers.

It was impossible to reach the men at the first attempts made owing to the great distance they are below the surface, but the rescuers worked on valiantly. The news of the fire spread rapidly, and hundreds flocked to the mouth of the shaft. Women were frantic and many of them had to be taken from the scene.

Under the mining laws of Pennsylvania a second opening in mines is required, and it was believed that the mine workers would all be able to get out of one of the two exits. An investigation showed, however, that the fire is so located as to cut off escape.

The fire is reported to have started in an engine room at the head of the slope from an unknown cause. Three hundred men were in the mine when the alarm was given and an account of the great excitement it is impossible to learn just how many managed to get out. Unless the men thought to be trapped are soon reached it is feared they will all die if they have not already been smothered by smoke.

MOTORMAN IS HELD FOR CARRERE'S DEATH.

Chauffeur Arrested After Death of Noted Architect Freed From Flame.

Charles Hellebrandt and a jury held an inquest this afternoon into the death of John M. Carrere, the noted architect, who died in Presbyterian Hospital on March 1 from a fractured skull suffered in a collision between a taxicab in which he was riding and a Madison avenue motor car on Feb. 12. William Hellebrandt, of No. 64 Lenox avenue, the motorman of the car, was held responsible for the accident and a warrant was issued for his arrest.

The verdict released from custody Paul Frederickson, the chauffeur of the taxicab, who was arrested at the time of the accident and has been under close guard since the death of Mr. Carrere. The testimony appeared to show that Hellebrandt was the driver.

Held for Robbing Patient.

John White, an orderly in King's sanatorium, at No. 12 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street, was held in \$1,000 bail in Harlem Court today on a charge of stealing a watch from one of the patients in the sanatorium. Miss Margaret Brown, the nurse attending the plundered patient, made this charge.

Saved From Insult.

Miss Helen, a young woman, was found at No. 12 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street, was held in \$1,000 bail in Harlem Court today on a charge of stealing a watch from one of the patients in the sanatorium. Miss Margaret Brown, the nurse attending the plundered patient, made this charge.

BLAZE HIGH IN AIR FROM A BUILDING SOAKED WITH OIL

Cauldron of Boiling Grease Boils Over in Chard & Howe's Factory.

FIREMEN ARRIVE LATE.

Owners of Other Factories on East River Front Roll Barrels of Oil to Streets.

The factory and salesrooms of Chard & Howe, manufacturers and wholesalers of oils and greases at No. 233-235 Front street, was burned at 11 o'clock today. The oil-soaked building in which the concern does much of its rendering of lubricating greases, burned with a great burst of red flame and black smoke, which darkened the river front under the Brooklyn Bridge and made the blazing building look like the start of a general conflagration.

The fire started in the rendering room on the fourth floor where a cauldron of grease was cooking in charge of one man. The grease boiled over and in a flash the fire was under way. The man who was working the kettle got out safely and his shouts warned the eight or ten other men in the place. The stenographers and clerks in the offices on the ground floor and Mr. Howe of the firm all had time to get out safely. Mr. Chard and his wife, who is a daughter of George W. Cable, a novelist, left the building just five minutes before the fire.

Barrels Rolled to Street.

Though the neighborhood is one of many oil factories and warehouses and the fire department schedules call for the attendance of two battalions with a deputy chief on the third alarm with sixteen engines and "four hook and ladder companies and a water tower, it was ten minutes after the first alarm before the first apparatus appeared. Men in neighboring factories were already rolling barrels of oil to the street.

Three fire boats were able to get streams to the building, which is on the river side of Front street, and help the firemen. There were thousands of gallons of every grade of inflammable oils, from fine olive oil imported from the Mediterranean to axle grease, in the place. It has been used by the firm for years and was well soaked with oil to the very joists. There was little the firemen could do more than keeping it from spreading to other buildings of the same character.

Attracts Big Crowd.

The fire was so spectacular that it attracted a great crowd and a platoon of reserves was hurried from the Oak street station to hold them back and give the firemen engine room. In forty minutes after the fire started the firemen had gained on the flames so that there was no longer a red glare in the smoke cloud which poured out of the building.

The building is owned by the Goetz family and was fully covered by insurance. Mr. Howe said that the loss to the firm would be about \$100,000. He thought that all but \$10,000 was covered by insurance.

As a precautionary measure the firemen turned their streams into the building at No. 237 Front street, occupied by the Louis Jacob dyestuff concern. Commissioner Walsh heard of the smoke column from the observer at Fire Headquarters and made a quick trip downtown in his automobile. He was much impressed by the fact that the burned building was quiet, according to the pressure zone, though it is as much or more in need of such protection as any part of the city.

COLLEGE STUDENTS TO FLY.

Chicago University Aviators are Going After Prizes.

CHICAGO, April 7.—College aeronauts will be a factor in the University of Chicago athletic schedule this spring. Members of the University Aero Club announce that they will go after honors in the air, beginning next week, when exhibitions and try-outs will be held at Marshall Field to pick the competitors for laurels in the modern sport.

The club will send entrants to the aero meet to be given next month at Harvard, at Cambridge, according to the statement of President Harold Rayson of the Aero Club.

World Building Turkish Baths.

Always open to the public, the new Turkish baths at the World Building, 100 West 100th street, will be open to the public.

700 PASSENGERS TRANSFERRED FROM LINER, 1,000 REMAIN STRANDED FOR ANOTHER NIGHT

Two Views of Front Street Fire. Photographed by an Evening World Photographer.



UNWRITTEN LAW FREES WOMAN OF MURDER CHARGE

"Home, Sweet Home," Sung by Lawyer for Mrs. Brooks, Made Jury Weep.

DEMOCRATS IN SENATE ELECT MARTIN LEADER.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—Senator Thomas S. Martin of Virginia was elected Chairman of the conference of Democratic Senators this afternoon by a vote of 21 to 10. This makes him minority leader in the Senate. He was bitterly opposed by progressive Democrats, but the conservatives were in control. Senator Gore was the choice of the progressives.

Atta Wins a Cup.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 7.—The Springfield Athletic Club has won the title of champion of the world in the 100-yard dash.

Relief Ship Stands by All Night With Part of Prinzess Irene's Steerage Travellers, While Those in Cabin Await To-Morrow.

SURF BOATS AND TUGS WORK IN HEAVY SEAS.

Freight Will Be Lightened and New Efforts Made to Haul Steamship Out of Sand.

Over rough seas and with a shifty wind blowing, the work of transferring the 1,720 passengers from the North German Lloyd liner Prinzess Irene, stranded on Lone Hill sandspit off the western end of Fire Island, was finally started this afternoon. In two hours and a half about 450 persons were shifted.

It was intended to continue the rescue till midnight and then to have the big Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm stand by with about 700 steerage travellers, leaving those in the cabins aboard the beached liner for another night.

At 1.30 a lifeboat manned by a picked crew and carrying fifteen frightened but quiet immigrant women started on the mile trip across the rollers to where the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm lay waiting outside the bar to receive them and bring them to New York.

'OLD MILL' BURNS AT CLASSON POINT; BIGGEST IN WORLD

Women and Children on First Spring Outing See the Blaze.

Fire this afternoon totally destroyed the "Old Mill" in Classon Point Park. Two workmen who were making repairs were with difficulty rescued.

This being the first fine day that the park has enjoyed since it was opened last Saturday the amusement resort was crowded with women and children and many were crowded about the "Old Mill," which was the largest amusement device of its kind in the world. Westerner police station saw the flames and broke into the office of the structure. He did not expect to find any one in there, but came upon a draughtsman who had been making plans and was almost overcome by smoke.

At the same moment it was learned that a workman was making repairs in the tower. Persons on the ground were unable to hear. Finally a shower of stones was rained on the tower and the man struck out his head to inquire the cause. He managed to get out.

Volunteers tried to save the building. They attached a line of hose to the pump a couple of hundred feet from the old mill, but found that there was no water, so they had to stand around and wait for the arrival of the fire apparatus. The fireboat Sophie Mills was forty minutes in responding, and when the firemen arrived the building was doomed. They directed their efforts to saving the large roller coaster.

Last week Alderman Mulhern headed a delegation that waited on Commissioner Waldo and asked for better fire protection for that district.

TOM JOHNSON WEAKER.

Ex-Mayor of Cleveland Not Permitted to See Callers.

CLEVELAND, O., April 7.—Notwithstanding he spent a rather restless night, former Mayor Tom L. Johnson was reported to be weaker today. He is not allowed to see any visitors.

But the obvious peril of this course speedily brought about a change in the plan. After a lot of trouble this boat and one other reached a tug. And then the tug, by skillful seamanship, was brought up so close to the stranded liner that the passengers crossed on lighted scuppers from steamship to tug and so were carried to the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm safely and swiftly. Later the surfboats were again put into use.

Relief Ship Made Fast Run. After a remarkably fast run from New York the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm came to anchor off Lone Hill just past the noon hour. At once the crowd watching from the shore saw signs of added activity upon the decks of the beached ship and among the tugs and relief boats scurrying about her.

One of the tugs drew up under the lee of the Prinzess Irene, her lighter draught permitting her to come almost within touching distance of the grounded vessel. As well as might be judged from the beach, the intention was to use this tug in towing strains of whaleboats and sails to the rescue ship beyond the outer bar.

But almost immediately this plan was abandoned for another. A signal from the command of the Prinzess Irene sent Capt. Goddard's crew of Lone Hill life savers swarming out to her in their non-enslaved whaleboats. Goddard worked his way around under the lee of the ship into comparative smooth water and stopped, his boat bobbing up and down like a corked bottle, just below where an accommodation ladder had been rigged down the side.

Immediately members of the crew began half lifting, half carrying women from the steerage down the ladder. Below, the surfmen balanced themselves like bareback riders on the gunwales of their dancing craft. The first woman to come down the ladder was a young Italian, evidently badly scared. A big German sailor who clung to the bottom of the ladder scooped her squarely into the outstretched arms of Capt. Goddard, who stood erect on a thwart. An instant later the woman had been passed like a bundle back to a seat in the stern of the lifeboat, where she huddled down motionless and obedient. Then came an elderly woman, whose bare white head shone in the sun. She had a baby in her arms. She, too, was docile and quiet.

Women and Children in Boat. Quickly the lifeboat was filled until it held, beside its crew, twelve women, four children and a petty officer of the liner's crew. Once loaded and trimmed properly Goddard gave the order to sheer off, and his men pulled for the tug which had drawn up a hundred yards away. But the moment the whaleboat swung